

POLICEMAN SUICIDE WHEN WIFE TELLS OF VANISHED LOVE

Woman Flees as Wealthy Officer Grasps Pistol, Then Hears Shot.

BULLET IN HIS HEAD.

Couple Had Once Separated, but Had Become Reconciled Recently.

Policeman Michael J. Nugent of the Butler street station shot himself in the head to-day at his home, No. 926 Prospect place, in the fashionable St. Mark's section of Brooklyn, after his wife had admitted she no longer loved him. He died three hours later in St. John's Hospital.

Early last evening his wife of less than two years went to visit friends with Miss Laura Borneman of No. 684 Third street, in the Park Slope section. Nugent, off duty, had gone to bed when they returned shortly after midnight, but awoke and called his wife.

She went into his bedroom, according to the story she later told Lieut. Eggers at the Atlantic avenue station, and her friend, Miss Borneman, went with her as far as the door.

"So you don't love me any more?" Nugent said to his wife.

"No," she replied, "I can't. Your temper and your abuse are beyond endurance."

"Do you really feel that way toward me?"

"Yes, I do. I can't change my feeling toward you. There is no use trying."

SHOTS HIMSELF AS WIFE RUNS AWAY.

Nugent reached over toward the dresser, on which his service revolver lay. She saw the motion, and thinking he intended to shoot her, ran screaming from the room, followed by Miss Borneman. They had gone only a few feet when there was a flash and the report of a revolver.

The two women ran to a window and crawled out on a fire escape, screaming for help. A number of persons attracted by their cries rushed into the apartment and found the policeman in bed with a bullet hole in his temple and the revolver by his side. He was unconscious and an ambulance was called, but nothing could be done for him at the hospital.

Mrs. Nugent, who is twenty-six years old, was taken to the Atlantic avenue station and was questioned by Lieut. Eggers and later by Assistant District Attorney Conway, in charge of the Homicide Bureau, to whom she told the same story. She said they were married two years ago next month, and that their married life was unhappy almost from the start because of Nugent's jealous and quarrelsome disposition.

She never gave him any cause to mistreat her or be jealous, she declared, but their domestic life became such that on Aug. 25 last she came to Manhattan and went to live at the Hotel McAlpin. Several times he visited her, and finally his promises induced her to return to him on Sept. 26.

The police did not learn where she went last night with Miss Borneman, or whether Nugent had objected to her going. When a reporter called at the handsome apartment of the policeman the young wife declined to make a statement, saying that by advice of her lawyer she would have nothing to say.

Nugent is said to have been of good family and to have been of independent means. He was thirty years old and had been on the force since 1908. At one time he was attached to the staff of one of the inspectors.

The widow is a pretty brunette and is understood to have considerable money of her own, being the principal owner of a printing business in Rose street, Manhattan.

Schoolboy Shoot Postponed.

It was announced to-day that the Public School Athletic League has postponed the High School Outdoor Shooting Tournament, which was to have been held Saturday, Oct. 17, at Peekskill, until Saturday, Oct. 24, because of rain. More than 200 schoolboys have entered for the contest.

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10c, 25c and 50c a Box, at All Drug Stores.

"Husbands for Women!" Is Poor War Cry For a Suffragette, Says Miss Pankhurst

MISS CHRISTABEL PANKHURST



TAMMANY DISTRICT ROW,
WITH NAGLE, IN COURT

Veteran Leader Appeals to Law
When He Hears Wigwag Is Siding
With His Opponent.

The row between the two Democratic factions in the Thirtieth Assembly District, the one headed by Percival Nagle and the other by Frank J. Hendricks, was taken to the Supreme Court to-day when Louis A. Cuvillier, a lawyer and one of Nagle's adherents, applied to Justice Donnelly for a writ of mandamus compelling the Democratic County Committee to seat Nagle as the executive member from the Thirtieth Assembly District. The Hendricks forces represented by Thomas McGrath, a lawyer, of No. 238 Broadway, was unprepared to go on with the action and Justice Donnelly put the case over until Monday.

Senator James A. Foley, of the Tammany Law Committee, declares the wigwag is absolutely neutral in the factional contest in the Thirtieth, and will bide by the decision of the court.

The fight in the Thirtieth has moved at a lively pace since Primary Day, when the newcomer, Hendricks, triumphed over Nagle, veteran leader. Nagle gathered his supporters among the county committeemen in the district on Oct. 2, and won the election as executive committee member by three votes to sixty-five. The Hendricks men stampeded and later held their own meeting, electing Hendricks as the executive member, at election to the Tammany Executive Committee.

REAL ESTATE MEN MEET
HERE FOR CONVENTION

Speech of Welcome Made by W.
C. Breed of New York Merchants' Association.

The first New York city real estate convention of the Real Estate Association of the State of New York convened in the Hotel Astor to-day with seventy-five delegates from up-State cities.

The convention was called to order by President William H. Moffitt. William C. Breed, Vice-President of the Merchants' Association of New York, delivered a speech of welcome.

Thomas T. Overture, Vice-President of the Real Estate Association, responded to Mr. Breed's address.

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EAST SIDE TRAGEDY REVEALS ROMANCE OUTRIVALLING ZOLA

Wronged Wife, Herself Childless, Offered to Mother Rival's Child.

FORGAVE WHEN DYING.

Killed by Fall When Trying to Force Way Into Flat Whence Woman Mocked.

How much will a woman put up with to regain the love of a man she has lost? Would she be justified in offering to mother her husband's illegitimate child? And, if the other woman spurned her and told her she had no natural right to a "love child"—then what?

A story Zola might have revealed in, came out of the east side to-day, when Coroner Feinberg conducted a preliminary inquest into the death of Mrs. Becky Walzer of No. 319 Broome street who plunged from a fourth story fire-escape as she was about to interrupt a meeting between her husband and the woman she charged stole him. Believing her husband might have pushed her to her death, the police did him for forty-eight hours on a homicide charge.

Samuel and Becky Walzer were married in 1912. She was 21 and he was two years her senior. A year or so later Walzer became dissatisfied. He said he loved children and used to tell of the big families in Austria where he came from.

The young wife sat and brooded. When alone she knelt for hours in prayer. In the great tenements on all sides of her the chubby faces of new arrivals—and there were many—gave the motherless bride heart-pangs.

OFFERED TO BUY HER NEIGHBORS' BABIES.

She used to go among the neighbors and often offered to buy their babies. They told her they didn't propose selling the only while possession they had. And so Becky Walzer, considering herself being punished for some imaginary offense by Providence, sank into despondency.

One night, arriving unexpectedly, Sam found Becky brooding, tear-stained, in a corner. He said he didn't want a weeping bride and went away. It was learned he went to Philadelphia. It was then that the name of Rose Katz, a dimpled mite of black

haired, brown eyed girl, came into the little tragedy. Suddenly Sam showed up at the Broome street home. He wanted to begin all over again. Becky was wild with happiness. She told every woman neighbor he had been given a wonderful charm—a motherhood talisman. Besides that, the women were all praying for Becky. Sam came home every night for a while after that.

Then the shadow of Rose Katz again came across the threshold. Sam could not or would not get work and Becky became the breadwinner. While Becky was away, Rose Katz used to come around. One day Becky and Rose faced each other.

"Why do you try to steal my man?" demanded Becky.

"He loves me, that's why!" replied Rose.

Rose then whispered something to Becky and Becky turned pale. Reaching inside her bodice she drew forth the photograph of a young man, the shadow of the man who had been given a wonderful charm—a motherhood talisman. Besides that, the women were all praying for Becky. Sam came home every night for a while after that.

Becky faced her husband later. He calmly admitted that he was soon to become a father. Back she went to Rose Katz and went on her knees before her.

OFFERED TO BE MOTHER TO HUSBAND'S CHILD.

"My husband has wronged you," she said, "but I am willing to help you. Let me be a mother to your child."

"I told her," said Rose Katz to Coroner Feinberg, "that no matter what the world might think, the child would always be a child of love and become great."

"I told Becky that I would slave night and day for my baby and that it would always bear its father's name. Now Mrs. Walzer is dead and it will, for Sam will marry me."

Becky Walzer decided to have it out with her husband and Rose, and she warned them. Tuesday she unexpectedly came home at noon. Repeated knocks brought no response. Becky then pounded. She heard a woman's suppressed laughter within. That drove Becky to frenzy.

Going to a flat next door she climbed on the fire-escape and was forcing her way into her home when she fell. The police say a hand reached out and pushed the woman.

Sam Walzer swears he and Rose Katz, who, he admits, was in the flat with him, did not go near the window. The police tried to get a statement from Mrs. Walzer, but she died Tuesday night in Gouverneur Hospital, but she was coherent only long enough to wish Sam and Rose happiness.

George W. Perkins, who gave nearly \$200,000 to the Progressive party campaign two years ago, has contributed \$25 to the combination Republican-Hull Moose campaign in Bronx County.

One of the extraordinary complications of the recent primaries was the nomination of Mr. Perkins on the Republican ticket in the Twenty-second Senate District as a delegate to the Constitutional Convention in a local fusion. His district associates are John Boyle Jr., assistant manager of the Republican State campaign, and James A. Milligan, a straight line Republican.

The touch for \$25 was made by Mrs. P. W. Hotchkiss of the Women's Political Union of Bronx County, who is getting up a non-political meeting Tuesday night in Berlin Casino. The stage box was allotted to the three Constitutional delegates, each to pay one-third of the cost. Mrs. Hotchkiss wrote to Mr. Boyle that "Mr. Perkins has consented to take his part of the box and pay \$25 and you and Mr. Milligan are invited to take your part."

The two Republican candidates promptly met the Hull Moose ante and invited Mr. Perkins to attend the meeting with them. They also have asked Mr. Perkins to join them in a conference to prepare a joint letter telling why voters should support the Republican ticket.

MORSE AND HIS COMPANY
ACCUSED OF CONSPIRACY

Asking \$1,000,000 Damages Manhattan Navigation Co. Charges Attempt to Destroy It.

Suit under the Sherman law has been brought in the United States District Court by the Manhattan Navigation Company against the Hudson Navigation Company and Charles W. Morse, charging that they were in a conspiracy to restrain trade and destroy the plaintiff company, whose business, it is said, has been damaged to the amount of \$350,000. The plaintiff runs steamers between New York and Albany.

Under the provisions of the Sherman law, therefore, damages aggregating \$1,000,000 are asked.

The papers were filed by Crim & Wemple of No. 30 Broad street, counsel for the Manhattan Company.

The petition says the Hudson Navigation Company also runs boats on the Hudson River and since 1903 Charles W. Morse has been identified with it and that he dominated, managed and controlled its affairs.

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